

Dear Maria,

I send you a package of newspaper pieces, that you might see the state of things in this region. I have more which I shall send by the next opportunity, for I do not like to make the bundle too large as it is to go by Mr Josiah Quincy Jr. I hope you will read with interest the list of names to the Union meeting. I have studied it faithfully. You will see by Anna's & Lucia's letters what George is doing & what we are doing. You need

have no fear about
him. The sin of ig-
norances is all that
will ever be laid to
his charge, if he ever
goes wrong (& he very
seldom goes wrong), he
comes right ~~at~~^{as} soon as
any matters
are explained to
him. He gets on
wonderfully, but he
knows how little
information he has,
if you were at home
with a house in town,
this nation would
have been working
like a cradle. Thomp-
son of course wishes
to be guided by the
Mass Soc., which ~~is~~^{is} the
Mass Soc is in this

case
guided by Mr Garrison,
who is timid & fear-
ful to a degree.
But every thing
has gone well &
invitations pouring
in from all parts of the country -
He has spoken 53 times
since he has been in
the country. There
came most pressing
invitations from Ver-
mont yesterday. Anne
desires me to say that
she will write by the
next steamer, the
account of the meeting
at Dorchester, for Thomp-
son, when most of the
gentility came out. Rich-
ardson, Mr his brother in law
presiding, the Abs cooperated
& a few people were in a
great rage. We all went

over from Newmouth in
Thompson's express wagon
with 13 others & came back
after 10 o'clock & a fine
time we had. The speech
was more eloquent than
any thing my memory
could produce & to ~~fail~~
convince you, I will only
say that I who sat on
the steps of the platform
saw the sweat dropping
like rain to the floor, when
it lay in beads all round
him. I saw this. I thought
the roof would go off
every minute. I pitied
you all. Venclay was
bickily for himself there
& he was as much carried
away as we were. He
never heard any thing
like it in his life. Ann
& I came in town to pack
the box of Belles & Thompson
was here all the morning
from 10 till 3 writing & talk-
ing. We spent the night
at Hennetts & he under-
standing we were to be
there, accepted Ann's ~~of~~ in-
vitation to tea, went home

and slept all the after-
noon, came to Flennetta's
at 7 & staid till 12.
Talking & acting his
best. "Can you wonder
we are violent?" He
related his experience.
One of his stories was
repeated with, "I have
never told this but
three or four times
before to friends in
private." I left Lucia
drowned in tears yes-
terday morning (spirit-
ual ones) saying she
never expected to sit
crying because she
could not go in to the
office & spend the day
packing a dirty boy.
Catherine & Flennetta
are in extacies. Flen-
netta thinking God
she is not like these
nasty Bostonians & knows

a great man as soon
as she sees him. When
you see him in London
then it will be your
time. She is looking
forward to it &
his experiences in this
country you will
find rich beyond
all expression.

Mary has gone to N.Y
to visit a family of the
name of Gray with
whom she struck a
friendship last sum-
mer on her journey
with love to all
ever yours

in haste

D.L

~~What will be to~~
~~story in circulation~~
~~A. H. C. D.~~
~~W. C. C. D.~~

Ms. A. 9. 2. 6. 42